Two DIVINE

HYMNS:

BEING A

SUPPLIMENT

To the Second BOOK of

Harmoniæ Sacra.

LONDON:

Printed by *W. Pearſon*, in *Red-Croſs-Alley* in *Jewin-ſtreet*, for *Henry Playford*, at his Shop in the *Temple-Change Fleet-ſtreet*. Price 6*d*. Or Stitch'd up with the Second Book of *Harmoniæ Sacra*, 4 *s*. 1700.

A Divine HYMN, *Set by Mr.* Jer. Clark.

Very Slow.

Left be thoſe ſweet

Regions where E—ter——nal Peace, E——ter- - - - - - - - - - - - - -nal

Peace and Mu-——ſick, Mu——ſick, Mu- -ſick

are ;

Bleſt be thoſe, Bleſt, Bleſt be thoſe ſweet

Regions where E—ter- - - - - -nal Peace and Mu- - - - - - - - - - - - -

- - - - - - - - - - - -ſick are ;

That ſo—lid, ſo—lid calm, and that bright day, where brighter An--gels Sing and

Pray; that ſo—lid Calm; and that bright Day, where brigh— —ter An—-gels

Sing and Pray, where brigh——ter An—gels Sing and Pray.

Slow. We a Ruf——fled World en—

——dure, ne—ver Ea—ſy, ne—ver

ea——ſy nor ſe——cure; we a

Ruf——fled World en——dure, never Ea—ſy; never, never, never

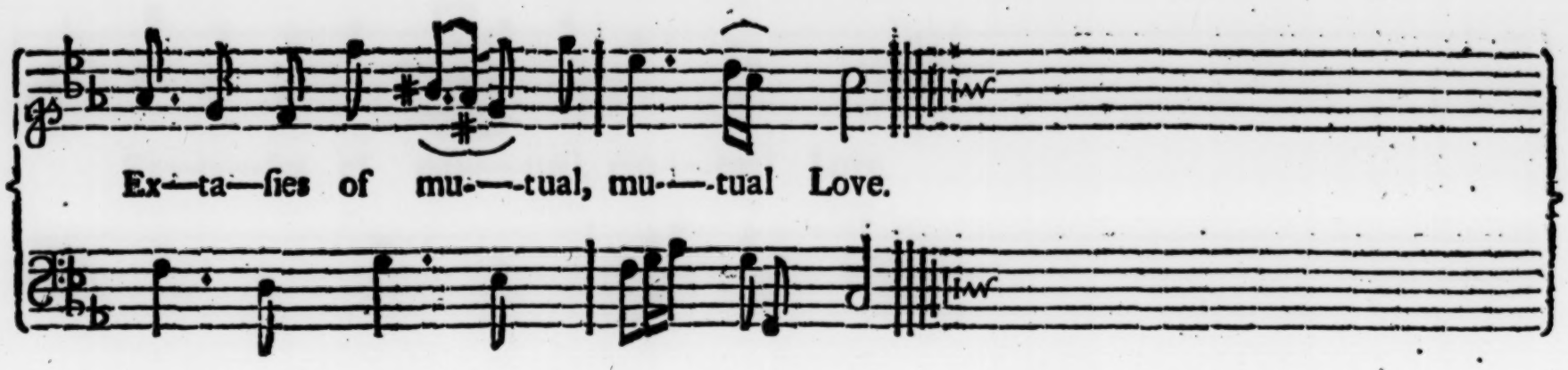
Ea—ſy; never, never, never Ea——ſy, nor Se—cure, never Ea—ſy

never, never, never Ea—ſy; never, never, never Ea——ſy, nor Se—cure.

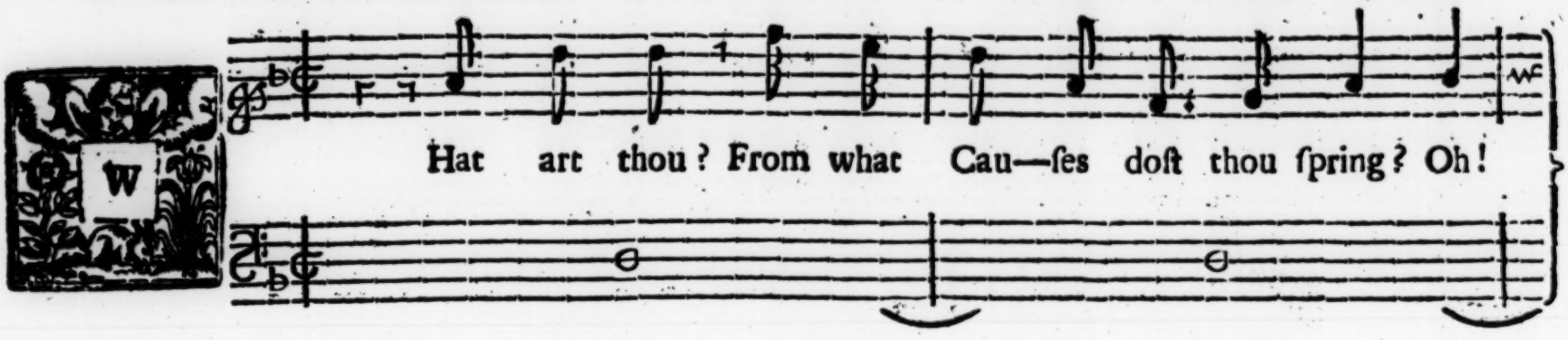
Bleſt be thoſe Souls,; bleſt, bleſt, bleſt be thoſe Souls which dwell a——

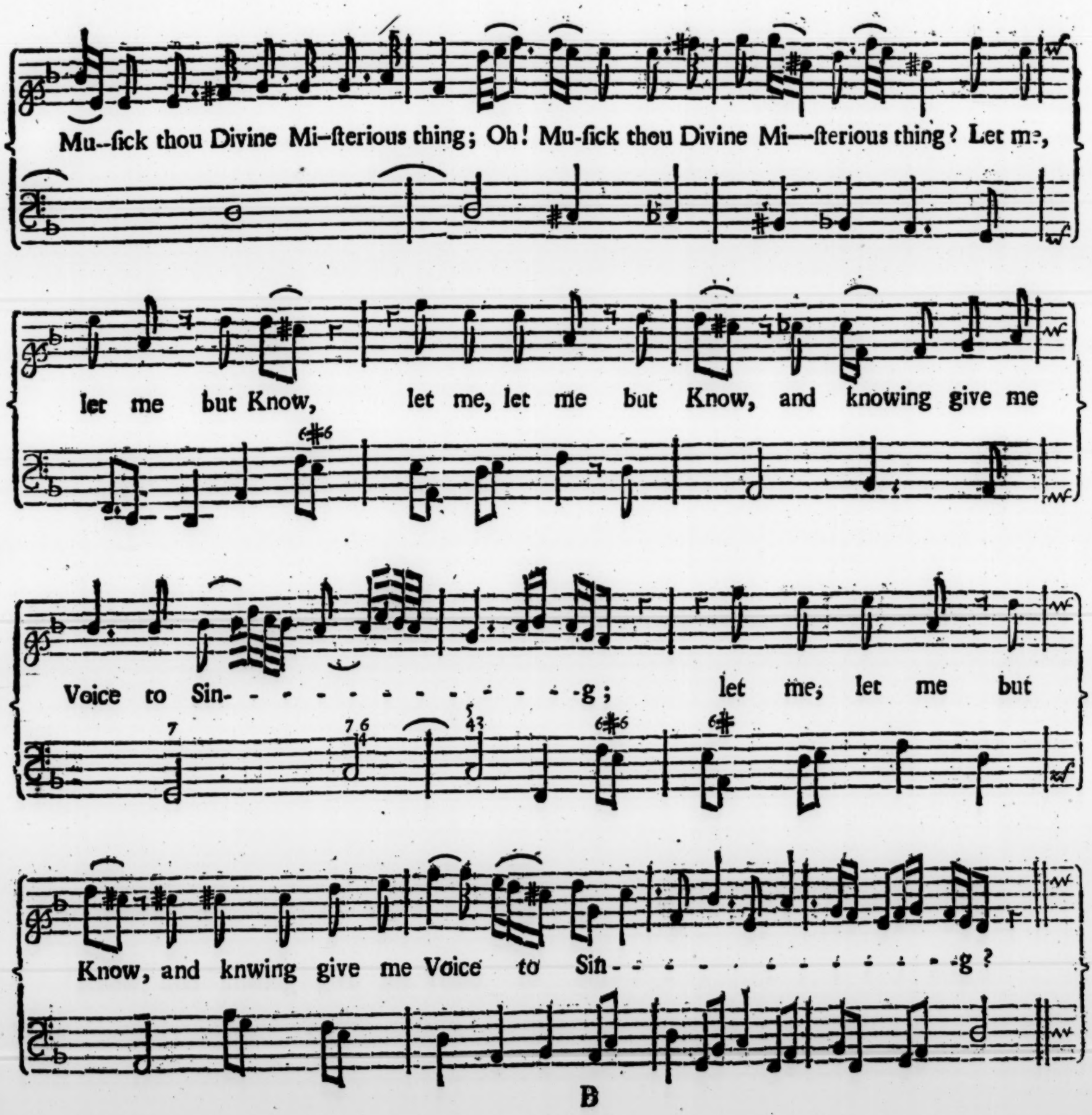
——bove, in Ex—ta—ſies of Mu - - - - - - - - - - - - tual Love; Bleſt be thoſe

Souls which dwell above, in Ex-—ta--ſies of mu—tual mutual Love, in



A HYMN *on Divine* MUSICK, *Set by Mr.* William Crofts.





Art thou the warmth in Spring? Art thou the

warmth in Spring that *Ze--phire* breaths? Art thou the warmth in

Spring, that *Ze--phire* breaths, paint—ing the Meads, and whiſt———ling

through the Leaves. The happy, hapyy, Seaſon, the happy, happy Sea-ſon that all

grief - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ex—iles, when God is Pleas'd and the Cre—

——a--tion Smi-———-les, ſmi- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

-les the Cre-a—tion ſmiles? Or art thou Love, that mind to mind im—

—parts, the end—-leſs con-cord, the end—-leſs . concord of a—greeing Hearts?

Or art thou Friendſhip, yet a no— — — — — —

— —bler Flame? Or art thou Friendſhip yet a no— —

— — — — —bler Flame, that can a dearer, a dearer way, can a dearer way make

Souls the ſame? Or art thou ra--ther which do all tranſcend, the Centre which at

laſt the Bleſt aſ--cend, the Bleſt aſ--cend, the Bleſt aſ--cend,

the Seat where *Ha—le-—--lu———jah's,* *Ha—le-—-lu——jah's,*

Ha—le-—--lu———jah's ne—ver, ne—ver, ne—ver, never,

ne-—-ver end, *Hal—le-———--lu———-jah's* ne—ver, ne—ver end; Cor-—-

—-po—real Eyes won't let us clearly ſee, won't let us clear—ly ſee, but

either thou art Heav'n, or Heav'n is thee.

F I N I S.

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